

# CLARKSVILLE WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

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CLARKSVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1887.

WHOLE NO. 2,776.

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### SAVED FROM SUICIDE.

A Mysterious Young Woman Rescued on the Brink of Niagara's Great Cataract.

NIAGARA FALLS, June 28.—Great interest has been occasioned here by the strange actions of a tall blonde young woman of prepossessing appearance who late yesterday afternoon made an effectual attempt to cast herself over the cataract. Ten days ago she asked for and obtained work as a chambermaid at the International hotel. She did not appear as if she was used to service, and was fashionably dressed and seemingly well educated. She complained because she was obliged to sleep in a room with other servants, but otherwise uttered no word of discontent. On Friday a gentlemanly-looking young man called on her, and after his departure she appeared strangely dejected.

At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon she suddenly announced to the girls upstairs that she had decided to kill herself by jumping into the river, and offered them such of her effects as they desired to take. She left the hotel at once, and on the way to the river asked Bartender Hanna, of the Casino, if bodies going over the American Falls were ever recovered. He questioned her enough to believe that she really meant to kill herself, and then having hurriedly informed the police, with a friend from Buffalo started after her. They overtook her on Goat Island. When she saw them approaching she threw her bag into the river and attempted to follow it. She was seized and taken to the office of Chief of Police Baker. She declined to give any account of herself, but later told the officers that her name was Mrs. Claud Carrington; that she was a widow and had two children. She said that she recently arrived in America from Belgium.

From letters found at the hotel, however, it appears that she is Miss A. Whitley, a daughter of the vicar of St. Paul's, Hallowell, Northampton, Lancashire, England. In a letter to her brother she spoke of an engagement to marry a Dr. Shaw, and referred to herself as the black sheep of the family. From what she has since said it appears that she was deceived in her lover, and having met him and ascertained that he had decided to jilt her, had no desire to live longer. She is now at the home of Police Justice Cromley, who has taken an interest in her.

### The Historian's Last Days.

Home Journal.

Mr. Bancroft, the historian, said to a Louisville reporter, who asked him if his life work was at an end. "A man who in sight of 90 can promise the world nothing. I have left mortal affairs behind me. All my thoughts are on eternity. But however useful my life has been—and, without pride, I think I can say that I have done my share of good—it has at least been one of hard work. If, as some people have said, I am or was a genius, my genius—which by the way, is a word of vague suggestion—lay wholly in my unremitting industry and application. And, my boy, I will tell you, though there are many hard workers who are not geniuses, there never was a genius who wasn't a hard worker."

### A Deputy Tax-Collector's Stroke of Luck.

"Joe" Ahearn, was as cool as an iceberg, notwithstanding the fact that he had just won \$15,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery, and he was busy "setting 'em up." "I never bought a ticket before in all my life," said Joe, "and I only did it this time for a flyer."—San Francisco, (Cal.) Examiner, May 13.

### She is the Idol of My Heart.

Well, then, why don't you do something to call back the roses to her cheeks and the light to her eyes? Don't you see she is suffering from nervous debility, the result of female weakness?

A bottle of Dr. Harper's Iron Tonic will brighten those pale cheeks and send new life through that wasted form. If you love her take heed.

It was expected that the resolution of endorsement by the republican convention of Friday of John Sherman for President would pass without a ripple. And if nominated by the National Republican Convention, his defeat before the people would be equally as certain and easy. The people have not forgotten the man who manipulated the machinery which counted in Hayes and counted out Tilden, nor the interesting little episode of Mrs. Eliza Pinkstone. The resolution in the Cleveland, O., convention endorsing Mr. Cleveland was passed amid a perfect torrent of applause.

Last Monday Curd Pryor, of Cairo in Sumner county, came to town very much excited, having previously had some trouble with his wife. Learning that constable Walton had a warrant for his arrest he attacked Walton with a hatchet. Walton disarmed Pryor, but in the scuffle Pryor received a painful wound on the arm.

A REMARKABLE fact connected with the late water spell is that, during the time, it was a frequent occurrence to hear of the mercury being in the nineties in the upper Mississippi valley and the northwest, when, at the same hour, on the Gulf coast—so near the tropics—the thermometer registered but little more than eighty degrees.

Two prominent citizens of New York were killed by lightning the other day while out in boats fishing in Prince's Bay.

### A Victim to Fortune's Favors.

A reporter of the Appeal, hearing that Mr. J. C. Curry, of the Tivoli Garden, 181 Mainstreet had "struck" the Louisiana State Lottery in the drawing of the 14th inst., dropped into his place of business yesterday afternoon and found him quietly serving his customers, as though the "pick up" was no new thing to him. The reporter stared in amazement, wondering at the serenity of this favorite of fortune. Finding speech, he congratulated Mr. Curry upon his good fortune. "Oh," said the winner, with a wave of his hand, "it is a small matter—only \$5,000—and my hand has been shaken and my health drunk until I am dizzy." "You treat the matter coolly," the reporter ventured, more amazed than ever. "Yes," said Mr. Curry. "I got \$5,000 and placed it in bank to my credit. I did not particularly need it. It is just a lucky hit that is liable to strike any man that plays against a square game, and the Louisiana State Lottery is fair, you know," and with this the proprietor of the one-twentieth of ticket No. 21,658 turned to receive new congratulations and to set up the drinks, while the reporter slowly returned to his wigwam contemplating the wonderful nerve required to stand up under such a stroke of fortune. —Memphis (Tenn.) Appeal, June 28.

Our two miles North of Bellbuckle, last Saturday, one Jesse Purcell a Section foreman between Fosterville and Bellbuckle, another white man, M. Phillips, a blacksmith at Fosterville, and a negro man Dan or Grant Hovver, made an outrageous assault upon a daughter of a respectable old negro woman, called Aunt Sallie Palmer.

The two white men caught and held the poor struggling girl while the negro fiend accomplished his purpose. Phillips was arrested by the Sheriff De Garnett and his deputy and the City Marshal while attempting to make his escape on the Chattanooga train. An attempt was made to arrest Purcell, but he resisted and was shot and killed. It is to be hoped that the negro will be arrested, and he and Phillips ought to be lynched.

COL. ENOCH ENSLEY writes from Aix Les Bains, France, July 6, to a friend as follows: "My wife has grown so feeble in the last few weeks, as to demand my attention to such an extent as to cause me to about give up all correspondence. We came here from Florence about a week ago. This is a very pleasant, highly improved place in Southwest France, near Geneva, Switzerland— atmosphere cool and bracing. By making extra provision of private car, etc., I succeeded in moving my wife from Florence without perceptible injury to her. She, however, is growing weaker all the time, and now it looks that she can't last many weeks longer. Have abandoned all hope of getting her home alive."

MR. A. C. COCHRAN, who lives on Ocmulgee Creek, near Sumnerfield, Ala., was out hunting wild-geese the other day when his dogs struck a trail and finally treed in a large hollow-poplar-log. Mr. C., got a long pole and twisted the game out. It proved to be a nearly naked wild colored girl about 15 years old, who fought him like a tigress, but was finally captured. She had been running wild and living on bugs, grass and berries dirt and green corn for some years and had made the hollow log her home for a long time. This is her own statement. We give this story, which is gravely told by one of our exchanges, but we will not vouch for the truth of it.

GEN. W. J. BROADBODS, of Erin, has assumed editorial charge of the Clarksville CHRONICLE, and the paper this week attests that he has mounted the tripod. The General would a facile, trenchant pen, but at his pleasure, adopts that soft easy flowing, comprehensive style characteristic of John Bunyan. We are proud that our valued exchange has secured his valuable services, but we hate to lose our Erin correspondent, and especially one whose contributions have read and admired so much. —Tennessee Tribune.

JOE ELLIS a "colored, harmless, hardworking and inoffensive negro" who had lived in Paris, Tenn., as a good citizen for a number of years, was coolly and deliberately murdered last week by his wife Hannah Ellis, assisted by two negro men, John Hanna and George Beauregard. The negro woman is said to have been "too infamous" with John Hanna, and that was what was the matter with Hannah.

A HEAVY hail storm passed through a part of the State of Indiana the other day doing immense damage to growing crops, trees, windows &c. The loss is estimated at \$60,000. The hailstones are described as being not quite the size of grindstones, but as large as hen-eggs.

AT New Orleans, at the depot of the Natchez, Jackson & Columbus railroad, Griffith Enders discharged Joe Owens from the employment of that road, and Joe Owens discharged a pistol at Enders with a fatal result, but not before Enders had shot Owens fatally. Both parties were killed.

PRINCE FERDINAND, in view of the objections entertained by certain of the crowned heads of Europe, making it dangerous and unpleasant for him to become prince of Bulgaria, has imitated the example of President Cleveland, and concluded to decline an empty honor that would lead only to insult and probably to serious trouble with Russia.

### THE ATLANTA.

Firing of the Heavy Guns in Target Practice.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The Sun says: Private letters from an officer and a machinist on board of the new steel cruiser Atlanta to friends in the Brooklyn navy-yard say that during the target practice in Farners' bay day before yesterday the eight-inch bow and stern barbettes pivot guns recoiled with such force as to tear loose the tracks on which they turn and also to rip up a portion of the heavy gun deck. These guns are the heaviest guns afloat in the service and those on the Atlanta are the first of them to be tested on board ship by our naval officers. Just how serious the damage is could not be learned. No official report of it has reached the navy-yard. The officers of the Boston are anxious to know the exact facts regarding the occurrence. The Boston is a sister ship of the Atlanta and the tracks of her eight-inch guns are laid in the same way. Her guns are not yet on board. The letters say that the damage was done by a charge of ninety pounds of powder. The tracks will have to be much more secure to withstand the recoil produced by a full charge of 120 pounds of powder. During the firing a live sheep was used to ascertain how near men must stand to the muzzle of the great guns when they are fired without being killed by the concussion. At one discharge, the letters say, the sheep was blown clear over a hatchway and killed. Officers on the Boston think this must have been done to ascertain whether an eight-inch gun can be safely worked while a six-inch gun next to it is being fired almost across the eight-inch gun's track.

### Cleveland's Prospect.

Mr. W. J. Watson has very gracefully given in his adhesion to President Cleveland. Mr. Eustis, U. S. Senator from Louisiana, has also grounded arms, and says emphatically: "the democrat's party would stultify at self by refusing to renominate him. Cleveland is the strongest man in the Democratic and nominate." He says further: "Strange to say, his independent self-reliance seems to be one of the causes of his increasing popularity." It is not strange when we consider the extreme jealousy with which the Supreme court of the United States regard any interference of the legislative with the Executive department of the government, and vice versa, and the also the sound political axiom that the offices of the government were never intended merely as a reward for partisan services.

Hopkinsville New Era: Clarksville is undergoing a newspaper shake-up. Gen. W. J. Broadbods, of Erin, succeeds Capt. Duffy as editor of the CHRONICLE. Mr. R. H. Yancey, recently the graceful writer on the Tobacco Leaf has accepted an editorial position on the Birmingham Morning Herald, a new paper under the management of Mr. Rufus Rhodes and Ed. Campbell, both Clarksville men. Mr. Arthur Harris has bought an interest in the Democrat and proposes to make that paper lively. The Democrat is out against prohibition.

A PROJECT has been suggested for a grand international encampment at Chicago in October. This would be a very good idea provided the G. A. R. doesn't open up on the trail, and some of its leading members can be kept silent, otherwise the fine military companies at the south would remain severely at home.

News comes from abroad that Mr. Blaine is suffering so much from an increasing weakness in the spinal column that he is about to abandon his trip to Paris and other points in Europe. Probably the giving down in the backbone is owing to the news of the Cleveland boom in the United States.

An exchange says that a woman was cured of a snake-bite by whisky and therefore it is opposed to the constitutional amendment. A most conclusive argument. On the other hand we have heard of men being badly snake-bit "by using too much whisky."

AT Trenton, N. J., on the 20th, Dr. W. E. Carver broke 1,000 glass balls in 41 minutes with a repeating rifle. He only missed twenty-four out of 1,035.

FRIEZ WEGNER, a tall, thin old German of New York City, is regularly engaged in the business of mole trapping, for which he receives \$5 per day or \$10 per thousand.

THE Standard Oil Company's works at Constable Hook, N. Y., were partially consumed by fire on the 25th inst. Loss \$1,000,000, without insurance.

MISS MATTIE OUTLAW has returned home from Clarksville, where she has been visiting for the past three weeks. —Paris Post Intelligence.

A BRICKMASON named A. Chester died from the joint effects of whisky and overheat in Birmingham, Ala., on the 20th inst.

AMERICAN: A telegram from Indianapolis says a consignment of eggs in a local firm's warehouse has been hatched out by the hot weather.

THE Rochester, New York, Post Express, Republican, is almost ready to throw up the sponge in that state.

COL. THOMAS L. JONES, of Kentucky, died at his home in Newport, Ky., on the 20th inst.

### Selecting a Horse.

One of the vanities of some men, and a costly one too, is an ambition to be thought a good judge of horse flesh. Jockeys taking advantage of this vanity, often turn the silly self-conceit to their own advantage. Mr. Gleason, "Professor of Horse-training," whose skill in subduing obdurate animals is extraordinary, gives good advice to buyers.

He advises to never select a horse having long ears, lined inside with long straight hair.

Do not buy one that is narrow between the eyes; or that has flat round eyes, in sunken orbits, and nostrils short and thick; for he will certainly prove a beast of small intelligence, hard to teach, incapable of remembering, and liable to be obstinate, just as stupid persons are.

Do not buy the horse that is narrow at top of the head, bulging between the eyes, and has a sunken dish like face between them, for he is sure to be treacherous.

But take the horse that has short ears, with short curly hair inside them; that is broad between the ears and eyes, with a regular straight face, and large, thin nostrils; for in him you will find an intelligent, spirited, yet willing servant and faithful friend, if treated rightly.

WHILE we rejoice to see honest and respectable foreigners immigrating into the United States, at the same time, the practice pursued by foreign government of dumping all of their criminals into this country, as a sort of a Van Dieman's Land, urgently calls for the intervention of congress. The natural opposition and resistance to hereditary monarchy and titled nobility fostered by habitual tyranny and oppression of the poorer classes, not unfrequently runs into the opposite extreme and begets a feeling of impatience and rebellion against the restraints of all government and introductors, into our institutions made as free as human wisdom and the sagacity of man can make them, discordant elements, which cause disturbances and imperil the public peace by resistance to legally constituted and wholesome authority.

The port of the Grand Army of Republic of which Gen. Fairchild is a member is not as harmonious as it might be. George Raymer, editor of the Madison, (Wis.) Democrat, and a veteran soldier, a few evenings since, tendered his resignation, over which there was a wrangle, during which the officer of the day, a democrat, unbuckled his sword, removing his badge and declared that he had become disgusted with the actions of the post and wished no further connection with it. Efforts were made to restore peace, but the meeting broke up in a row. If the thing is to be converted into a political machine it is certain to go by the board.

THE Brotherhood of Telegraphers of the United States have offered \$8,000,000, for the Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Company, five hundred dollars down, and the balance in six months. The proposition is to raise the amount by assessments on the wages of its members, the amount thus paid to constitute stock in the enterprise. The negotiations are said to have been conducted with great secrecy, so that it has not transpired whether they will get it or not.

A PARTY of drunken cowboys, at Clinton, La., on the 20th inst., commenced firing on the Indians exhibiting in Sells Brothers' Circus tent and shot four persons, mortally wounding a boy 17 years old, and dangerously if not fatally, wounding three others, another boy 15 years old, a woman, and one of the Indians. There is no provocation stated.

COL. WOLFORD, the veteran union soldier democrat, "lifted the hide" off W. O. Bradley, who aspires to the honor of being beaten by Gen. Buckner for governor of Kentucky, and Judge Finley, and "poured vitriol on the raw," at Horse Cave, Ky., on the 20th. His execution of Finley was simply appalling.

OUR readers will be charmed to learn that the health of the Emperor William, or Wilhelm, of Germany is improving. He is said, however, still to have fits of somnolence even in the midst of his work sometimes. This is probably because the Emperor drinks too much beer.

AT South Pittsburg, Mr. Chas. Meyer, on the 19th inst., walked to the Alabama State line two and a half miles distant, bought a jug of whiskey and commenced drinking while he was hot. He returned home on the 7:30 p. m. train and at 10 p. m. was a corpse.

THOMAS E. POWELL, of Columbia, was nominated for governor of Ohio at Cleveland by the democratic convention on the 21st and D. C. Coleman for lieutenant governor. A platform was adopted endorsing president Cleveland's administration.

THE Shelbyville papers contain the most exciting and satisfactory accounts of the arrangements made for boring, and the boring, for oil, and the rapid progress made in boring, etc., but no oil has yet been struck.

OSCAR HARVEY, the U. S. Disbursing officer accused of forgery, pleaded guilty to the charge on the 20th, and was sentenced by the court to fifteen years of hard labor in the penitentiary.

GALLATIN is soon to have a handsome school building erected.